THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5646. *Saturday, Jan.* 25, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

LAST night, *The Duenna,* and the Pantomime, were repeated to a crowded and most fashionable house. The new revival of *The Clandestine Marriage* will be performed for the second time this evening.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE new Tragedy of *Mary Stuart* was repeated with increased applause. It is in truth a most meritorious production; the characters are finely drawn and admirably supported. Macready's *Ruthven* is an effort of the highest judgment; his hatred and contempt for *Rizzio* and *Bothwell*; his affection for his daughter and unbending sterness towards all, excepting her, are admirable copies of nature, whilst his scene after his daughter's death, where he is resolved to free his beloved country from *Rizzio,* the Savoyard alien, is electrifying. Throughout the Tragedy, the acting of Macready is sublime, leaving behind the exertions of any other performer. He is evidently in love with his part, and this perhaps conduces not a little to the perfection of his representation. The weak minded and abused *Darnley* is played with a great deal of judgment by Phelps, and the portrayal of *Rizzio,* by Elton, contains many excellences. Mrs. Warner has completely identified herself with the unhappy heroine of the piece. Of the scenery, by Marshall, and the magnificent dresses displayed; we are happy to be enabled to speak in the highest terms of praise, and we subjoin the following specimen of the poetry:

Morton. How is't with my friend?
Ruthven. He lives.
Morton. Improves too. Hope's a good physician.
If art should fail, there's strength in nature still.
Ruthven. Yes! when the limbs are young, the sinews free—
The very bones elastic! but in age,
Weak, withered, and tho' bent, unbending age,
The healing office of the blood is o'er,
And nature's self is on the side of waste and dissolution.
Morton. Talk not so, nor think so,
Remember what you have been.
Ruthven. That's my torment;
For now what am I? grovelling in the dust,
Even of mine own decay! my sword is bent,
My helmet rusted, and the standard brave,
That, like a skirt of Mars, shook overhead,
In the high wind of battle, clings with mould.
I have no strength—What can the dying do?
But in the bare gradation of their fate,

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

Become the dead, and rot?

* * * * *

Morton, 'Twere well to do't,
But how is't to be done?
Ruthven, As everything
That's great and difficult is done—by patient
And persevering toil. You have seen a pebble
Wash'd whiter than the fleeces round the moon,
And made a thing of cost and ornament,
By the untiring wave. There's a deep moral
In that small truth; the wave, the ceaseless wave,
Hints to the mind the secret of its energy.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, pop into the COSMORAMA, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting—quite delighted. Much amused with the astonishing feats of *The Industrious Fleas*, which are also daily to be seen here.

Afterwards pop into the adjoining room to witness the original beautiful Pictorial and Mechanical Representation of Grace Darling and her Father rescuing the Sufferers from the Wreck of the Forfarshire Steamer, with every particular of that terrific storm at sea faithfully delineated.—a most interesting Exhibition, well deserving the attention of the holyday folks.—Open from 11 till 6.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Wednesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid but sixpence for admittance, and a specimen given to the value. Highly amused by seeing the art of glass blowing, spinning working and modelling, horses, dogs, stags, birds, &c.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

On the same day, paid a delightful visit to *The Typorama*, Quadrant, Regent Street, a large and accurate modelled view of *The Underclif of the Isle of White*, constructed by L. L. B. Ibbotson, sq. For the lovers of Geology, a number of the fossils have been collected, and specimens of the remarkable plants, sea weeds, insects, &c. found in the neighbourhood.

Friday, called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st. Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Colman and Garrick's Comedy of The

Clandestine Marriage.

Period of the Play, 1766.

Lord Ogleby ..... Mr W. FARREN,
Sir John Melville, Mr COOPER,
Sterling, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Canton, Mr J. BLAND,
Lovewell, Mr G. VANDENHOFF,
Brush, Mr T. GREEN, Sergeant Flower, Mr GRANBY
Traverse, Mr AYLIFFE, Trueman, Mr HONNER,
Mrs Heidelberg, Mrs C. JONES,
Miss Sterling, Mrs NISBETT, Betty, Mrs ORGER,
Fanny, Mrs WALTER LACY, (late Miss Taylor)
Housemaid, Mrs HUMBY, Trusty, Mrs EMDEN.

After which, (26th Time) a New Grand Comic Christmas Pantomime, called

HARLEQUIN AND THE

Merrie Devil of Edmonton

OR, THE

GREAT BED of WARE

PALACE OF PANTOMIME, in the Province of Fun.

Mother Goose, Mr GRANBY,
Mother Bunch, Miss R. ISAACS, Mother Shipton, Mr IRELAND,

The SMITHY of OLIVER SMUG,

With distant View of Edmonton, by Moonlight.

Maister Oliver Smug, (*the Village Smith,*) Mr RIDGWAY,
Edwin, the Hunchback, (*his Apprentice*) Mr C. J. SMITH,

WATER-MILL

Belonging to Maister Peter Banks, Miller & Maltster—situated on Chalk Island.

Maister Peter Banks, (*the Miller & Maltster*) Mr MORELLI,
Gertrude,.....(*the Miller's Daughter*).....Miss FAIRBROTHER
King Henry VIII, (*the Flower of Chivalry,*) Mr S. SMITH,
Maister Harrison Saxby, (*H.M. Master of Horse*) Mr GOURIET,

Dwelling of Maister Peter Fabell, & Asbestos, the Merrie Devil,

In the Ruins of the Old Belfry of St. Agnes.

Maister Peter Fabell, (*the Magician of Edmonton*) Mr S. JONES,
Asbestos, (*the Merrie Devil*) Mr GIBSON.

GALLERY AND STAIRCASE in the GEORGE INN,

Leading to the Haunted Chamber.

ANCIENT CHAMBER IN THE GEORGE INN,

In the centre of which stands the

GREAT BED OF WARE!

Transformation of the Characters,—Harlequin, Mr C. J. SMITH,
Clown, Mr T. RIDGWAY, Pantaloon, Mr MORELLI,
The Merrie Devil, Mr GIBSON, Columbine, Miss FAIRBROTHER

MILESTONE a short distance from LONDON.

COTTAGE with LONDON IMPROVEMENTS in perspective.

FRENCH SABOT DANCE,

By Mr C. J. Smith, Miss Fairbrother, Miss Ryals, Miss Kendall, &c

Cab Stand, and the Exterior of the Jolly Dogsmeatman.

Exhibition Room of the "Eccaleobion," 121, Pall Mall,

Armourer's Forge on the road to Eglintoun.

Grand Moving Panorama, (Painted by the Messrs Grieve,) of the

Clyde from Glasgow to Eglintoun.

REALMS OF SUNSHINE.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (*3rd Time*) a New Historical Tragedy, in 5 acts, entitled

MARY STUART.

The Scenery, by Mr. Marshall. The Music, by Mr. A. Lee.

Henry Stuart, Earl of Darnley, &c.,....Mr PHELPS.
James, Earl of Morton, Mr G. BENNETT,
The Earl of Ruthven.....Mr MACREADY,
Lord Lindsay, Mr WALDRON,
Chalmers, Mr KING, Earl of Bothwell, Mr YARNOLD
Earl of Huntley, Mr HEATH,
Maitland of Lethington, Mr H. MARSTON,
George Douglas, Mr HOWE,
David Rizzio, (Favorite of the Queen) Mr ELTON.
Garcia, (his Friend) Mr ROBERTS,
Andrew Kerr Mr HOWELL, Sir J. Ballenden, Mr Fenton
Laird of Lochleven, Mr HATTON,
Sir James Melville, Mr J. LEE, Erskine, Mr MELVILLE
Sir Nicholas Throgmorton, Mr J. W. RAY,
Suitors, Mr DURUSET, Mr MEARS, Mr HUCHEL, &c
Mary Stuart, (Queen of Scotland) Mrs WARNER,
The Countess of Argyle, Mrs W. WEST,
Lady Catherine, Miss EMMELINE MONTAGUE,
Celine, Miss COOPER, Marguerite, Miss PETTIFER

To conclude with, (26th time,) a Comic and Magnificent Christmas Pantomime of

HARLEQUIN

Jack Sheppard!

Mrs Sheppard, Mr YARNOLD, Owen Wood, Mr ADDISON,
Mynheer Van Galgebrok, Mr J. W. RAY,
Jack Sheppard, Mr OXBERRY, *afterwards Harlequin*, Mr HOWELL
Fleet-Ditch Darrell, Mr DURUSET,
Jonathan Wild, .. *afterwards Clown*, .. Mr JEFFERINI,
Blueskin, *afterwards Pantaloon*, Mr ASBURY,
Baptist Kettleby, Mr HUCKEL, Sir James Thornhill, Mr MEARS,
Poll Maggot, Mr KING, *afterwards Columbine*, Miss FROOD,
Edgworth Bess, Mr A. RICHARDSON,

Ready-Furnished Apartments of Mrs. Sheppard, in the Mint.—Awful Appearance of the Dutch Astrologer, Van Galgebrok. The Future Historian! Mr. Owen Wood's Shop, Wych Street. Storm on Fleet-Ditch! Drinking Parlour, and Festivities at the "Cross Shovels."—a Grand Minuet de la Cour. Interior of Newgate. Awful Incantation!

Harlequin, Mr HOWELL, Clown, Mr JEFFERINI,
Pantaloon, Mr ASBURY, Columbine, Miss FROOD,

The Study of Murphy. Exterior of the Queen's Arms Tavern. Temple of Charity. Country Public-House, and Blacksmith's. Wreck of the Royal George under water. The Eccaleiobon! Puffington's Library. The Chiarini Family, Le Pas de Coco. Fancy Fair in aid of Teetotalism Signor SYLVESTRE, the extraordinary Voltegeur! A Scotch Military Dance, by the Female Rifle Brigade! A Garden.

THE DIORAMA!

Exterior of Buckingham Palace. Cupid in St. James's Park. The Temple of Hymen. Vivat Regina.

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